

THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Vol. 22

Chinook, Alberta, Thursday, June 8th 1939

NO

ROUND ABOUT TOWN

One young man's interests are taking him far afield these days. Well, he always did have a weakness for "school mams", didn't he?

There's nothing like trying to attract the attention of a nice looking ball player. We hear that one of our girls was quite successful in making a "hit" with the Hanna's shortstop at the Youngstown sports.

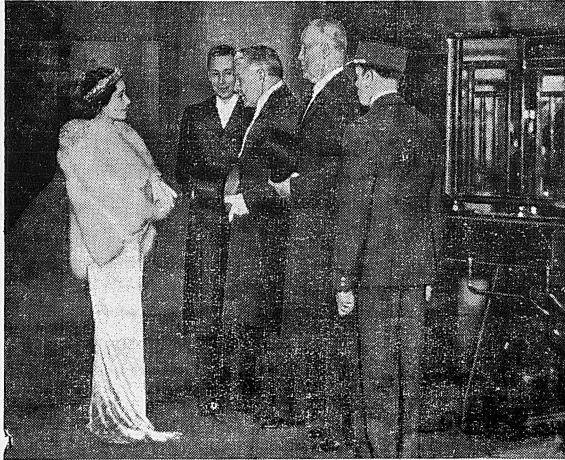
Did you hear how a H. Stein didn't finish out last Saturday night? You ought to inquire about it from someone who attended the dance, if you didn't hear.

The Chinook girls were rather frightened on Sports night at Youngstown. They'll learn not to give nationalities to people they know nothing about.

We are all pleased to have four normal students with us once more. The three of them have achieved their well earned success. Congratulations!

Yes we know that when you are young, you feel that when a dance is postponed, it is the worst disappointment you've ever had. But cheer up girls; when you've lived as long as we have you'll find that

Sir Edward Beatty Chats with King and Queen



Just before leaving Montreal, Their Majesties King George VI and Queen Elizabeth met and shook hands with several directors of the Canadian Pacific Railway. They are seen here chatting with Sir Edward Beatty, G.B.E., K.C., LL.D., chairman and president, Canadian Pacific Railway, and Sir Herbert Holt. Other directors presented by Sir Edward were Sir Charles Gordon, G.B.E., D. C. Coleman, vice-president, Brig-Gen. F. S. Meighen, C.M.G., Ross McMaster and M. W. Wilson.

LOCAL NEWS

such incidents prove to be only minor affairs, after all.

Life seems to now have a more rosy hue for our young grocery clerk. Well we can easily understand how it is when she is once again within a reasonable visiting distance.

What's this we hear about one of our Service Station men? It looks as if he is taking advantage of the distance between here and a certain eastern point. We also wonder what the fourth party in the case, thought about it.

Mrs. Zawasky was a Saskatoon visitor last week.

Mr. J. E. Cooley was a Calgary visitor this week.

Mr. J. Wilson who has been attending Normal School in Calgary returned home on Saturday.

A U. F. A. meeting was held in the Chinook Hotel on Tuesday.

Mr. Gordon Wilson was a Youngstown visitor on Saturday.

Miss K. Proudfoot and Mr. J. Proudfoot, who have been attending Normal School returned to their home on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fowlie and niece, Miss Helen Fowlie of Bindloss, visited with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Barros on Tuesday.

The Ladies' Card Club Met Tuesday Evening

The Ladies' Card Club met Monday evening at the home of Mrs. Sawyer. Honors went to Mrs. Cooley and Mrs. Lee. The club will meet next week at the home of Mrs. Pfeiffer.

Youngstown Farewell Party Held

The Explorer's Group which has been under the leadership of Mrs. H. B. McConnell and Mrs. H. A. Whaley during the fall and winter months brought their activities to a close for the summer by meeting at the grounds of the Agricultural School for a picnic Thursday afternoon, June 1st.

The entertainment which took the form of games, singing and recitations was brought to a happy climax by presenting Mrs. Whaley, who will soon be leaving Youngstown, with a beautiful lace luncheon cloth. The address which accompanied the presentation was signed by Mrs. McConnell and the eleven members of the group, is as follows:

On this our last Group meeting, we the members of Explorers Group, wish to express to you our deep appreciation of your guidance, your interest in us, and your helpfulness to us in so many ways.

We regret very much to have you leave us, but hope you will find work in your new home as interesting as ours has been. We have had good times together and will surely benefit by our associations with you.

On behalf of the Group and our leader, Mrs. McConnell, we ask you to accept this little gift as a token of remembrance.

The gathering was brought to a close by all partaking of sumptuous picnic lunch.

RAIL BARGAIN FARES CHINOOK TO CALGARY \$4⁶⁵ RETURN

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Good Going:

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Returning:

leave Calgary up to and including JUNE 20th.

Good in coaches only. No baggage checked. Children five years and under twelve, half fare.

Full particulars from any local agent.

CANADIAN NATIONAL

W39-374

CHINOOK SPORTS JUNE 9th

Bills in the hands of the printer.

Belief that Alberta tar sands may be used for road work in the province is held by observers in Edmonton as result of the reply made by Hon. W. A. Fallow to a resolution from an Edmonton body which requested the use of this natural product. "I hope that the Alberta sand Company will go into production this year and extract the asphalt from the sands," he said. The large sand content of the native product is said to prohibit transportation on an economical basis at existing freight rates.

All lines of Fresh and Cured Meats, and Fish.
Licensed dealer in Hides
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Shoe Repairing

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also packed in Pocket Tins



Picobac

GROWN IN SUNNY SOUTHERN ONTARIO

The Problem Of The Metis

It is not surprising that the half breeds, or Metis, of Saskatchewan have organized, held their first annual convention and drawn up a program of reforms, consisting of some 15 points to be presented to the federal government, or, that as soon as they heard what was in the wind, the Metis of the other two prairie provinces expressed a desire to join forces with the Saskatchewan group and set up an organization to cover Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

For the Metis have a very real problem and one that is even more acute than that of the farmers in the prairie provinces, the unemployed dwellers in the cities and towns or of those who are on the borderline of relief.

These others are regarded, more or less, as the wards of one or more of the three governing units of the country, but not the Metis. Up to the present the federal, provincial and municipal governments have shown a disposition to wash their hands of the half breed population. They are the unwanted child and have been treated as such.

From the first days of settlement of the country the federal government has assumed and still assumes responsibility for the Indian, the original inhabitants of the country. All those who have come into the country since the days when the plains were solely occupied by the Indians, the bison and the gophers are presumed to be primarily the care of the municipalities, urban or rural, in which they reside, except when such conditions exist as to warrant the proclamation of national emergency, when the federal government or the federal and provincial governments jointly come to the rescue of the distressed in partnership with the municipalities, and in some cases and some areas without municipal assistance.

Country Dwellers

The great majority of the half breeds reside in the rural areas. In the first place because by nature they are not suited to urban existence and in the second place because they have inherited the Indian's love of the open air life and, under former normal conditions, have found their subsistence more readily in the country than in the cities and towns. Their way of life, which they have inherited from their Indian forebears, is that of trapping, hunting, fishing and other outdoor pursuits.

For this reason the large majority of the Metis are still to be found in country districts and the greater number of them are squatters, building shacks on waste lands and flats, preferably near wood and water or occupying abandoned and often enough tumble down buildings. Hence they have never been taxpayers in the municipalities in which they reside and have not even the status of other tenants who ordinarily contribute indirectly to municipal services through rentals.

Thus the municipalities have been very loath to assume any responsibility for these residents. The provincial governments have not seen fit to adopt them as their charges and the federal government refuse responsibility on the ground that they are not Indians.

Even before the advent of the great era of depression, the problem of the Metis was becoming severe. As more and more land was put into crop, as wild lands where a life may be put up became more and more cultivated, as wooded lands where fuel or fence posts could be cut ceased, and as increasing restrictions were placed on hunting, trapping and fishing in the interests of game conservation and wild life preservation and as such restricted areas were extended, the half breeds found it increasingly difficult to wrest a living from their surroundings. With the depression deepening during the past decade and with no government willing to assume responsibility for them, the problems of the Metis increased literally tenfold and they are problems that will not solve themselves with the return of normal conditions and better crops, especially for those who reside in the cultivated southern sections of the three prairie provinces.

As a result of this situation the Metis, during the past decade, have been living in almost indescribable squalor and poverty. Two or three years ago a relation of the conditions under which they were living, by a representative of a municipality in which many Metis resided, almost stunned the 600 or 700 delegates at the annual convention of the Saskatchewan Association of Rural Municipalities. The convention was told that the Metis were on the borderline of actual starvation which the municipality could not relieve because of its financial condition and the necessity of taking care of its own taxpayers; that a dozen or more were sleeping on bare earth floors in a single room; that they were being exploited by other residents of the municipality and it was pointed out that such existence under such conditions could do nothing else than breed disease and immorality.

Should Be Settled

At the time of writing the Metis have not released for publication the 15 point program which they drafted as a memorial to the federal government, so that it is impossible to say what is their own solution of the problem.

It appears, however, that it is a problem which must and should be solved, not only in the interests of the half breeds themselves, but in the interests of all whom they contact, at a joint conference between Federal and provincial authorities.

What such a conference would decide as the proper solution of the problem can only be a matter of conjecture, but, in view of the type of life to which they are best suited, it would seem advisable that reservations be created for them in the northern part of the provinces where they could live under conditions which would enable them to care for themselves. In any event the problem is serious enough to demand immediate and effective attention, especially in the light of the self evident fact that improved conditions for others will be of little or no benefit to the Metis population.

A Remarkable Insect

The common house spider has six spinnerets, each of which is covered with tiny spinning spools, and out of these come jets of liquid silk, hardening instantaneously on exposure to air.

Worked Separately

Curiously, two men, working independently, calculated the location of the planet Uranus, and reached identical conclusions. The planet was discovered where they predicted it would be found.

Nearly one-fourth of the people of England have moved into new homes since the World War.

Since it is a star, the sun is used by scientists as a laboratory in their studies of other stars.

Best qualities of velvet may cost as much as \$100 a yard, since velvet varies in value.

Hard On Newshoys

South African newshoys are required to exercise restraint in selling newspapers. A newshoy was recently charged with disturbing the peace by shouting in the streets.

Pilot chosen to take the Empress of Australia up the St. Lawrence to Quebec is the father of 23 children. In which case he probably knows how to avoid tripping over things in the dark.

Many taverns of the England of olden days sold ale by the yard. "Yard-o'-ale" glasses consisted of a long, slender tube, which ended in a bulb holding about two pints of ale.

Litvinoff, dismissed Foreign Commissioner of Russia, turned up in an opera box at Moscow the other night. He had better luck than some of his former associates, who turned up in smaller boxes.

Magnificent Gift

Viscount Nuffield Donates Large Sum For British Troops

Viscount Nuffield, automobile magnate and philanthropist, announced his intention of contributing 1,000,000 shares of Morris Motors for "improving the facilities for recreation and enjoyment of the militia, Territorials and other forces."

His gift, worth approximately £1,500,000 (\$8,000,000), was revealed in a letter to War Secretary Horne-Belisha. It is intended, Lord Nuffield said, as a "permanent memorial to the spirit which animates us today."

Lord Nuffield has given away £13,000,000 (about \$60,810,000) in the past few years, his benefactions extending over such a wide range as gifts to Oxford University, an iron lung to every empire hospital that wanted one, and large sums for rehabilitation of distressed areas of Britain.

In his letter to the war secretary, Lord Nuffield said he had been "greatly impressed by the wonderful response to the national appeal for voluntary recruiting."

"No less remarkable," he added, "has been the willing acceptance by all classes and parties of the principle of universal service, calling for equal sacrifice by all."

His letter said he was anxious to make "some personal contribution towards the comfort and well-being of those who are giving up, however temporarily, the ordinary course of civil occupations and home surroundings in the service of our country." The gift will be administered by trustees.

Under British Rule

Chaplain On World Cruise Impressed By What He Saw

Back from a trip around the world, Rev. Father Wilfrid Langlois in the service of our country. His opinions are based mainly on what he saw in Egypt and India.

The pastor of St. Rose de Lima was chaplain on the world cruise of H.M.S. Empress of Britain. He touched at many ports and had an opportunity to gain some impressions of what is going on in the different corners of the world.

In both India and Egypt, Fr. Langlois discovered that British rule has established order among the native people. Although only a few Britons are there in comparison to the total population, they guide the destinies of the countries and direct the national activities along progressive channels. The benefits of modern civilization have been brought to Egypt and India by the British.

Education, medical care and scientific advancement have been extended throughout the countries. The natives have the benefit of progress.

As Fr. Langlois explains, the British have done a good job and their rule has been beneficent.—Window Star.

Entirely New Method

Machine Shells About 900 Pounds Of Walnuts An Hour

A new method of shelling walnuts recently developed at the University of California, uses an explosion to burst the shells. The shelling operation, which is done by machine, consists of passing the walnuts over a circular saw which cuts an opening through the shell; blowing explosive gas-air mixture into the nut; and finally passing the nut through a flame which explodes its gaseous content. This method of breaking shells avoids fracturing the nut meats, which are not affected by the explosive. The machine in which this series of operations is accomplished opens about 900 pounds of walnuts per hour.—Scientific American.

Robins Use Airplanes

Build Nests In Machines On Airfield In England

A recent report from Denham in Buckinghamshire reveals that the robins there persist in building their nests in the airplanes on the local airfield. Possibly this is merely the result of advanced educational ideas among the robins, who hope to render their offspring "air-minded" at an earlier age than usual; or perhaps, although they seldom migrate, they have begun to hanker after the delights of more luxurious travel, and so have evolved this happy scheme, whose slogan is, no doubt, "Stay at home and see the world."—Christian Science Monitor.

Ludovico, Duke of Milan, was so fond of fresh fruit that he invented a travelling fruit garden, so that he could pluck fruit from the trees brought directly to his dining table.

Big Bertha, long-range gun of the World War, would have a range of 2,200 miles on the moon.

MY CHILDREN SAY
SHREDDED WHEAT
AND MILK IS "TOPS"

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Trips To Mars

Edmonton Professor Puts Dampers On Flights To Other Planets

Wars of the worlds, trips to Mars, rockets to the moon—Utopias created by Jules Verne and H. G. Wells—were punctured in a 10-minute speech by an Edmonton professor before the Royal Society of Canada at Montreal.

Dr. J. W. Campbell told a group of Canadian savants it would take a rocket the size of a giant mountain like Mount Robson to carry any earth-dwellers to the earth's satellite, the distant, bland, affable celestial body, theme of countless love-songs through the centuries.

In meticulous scientific terms he pierced the legend of the rocket to the moon, and tore the ground from under the feet of the Utopian writers.

"For every pound of matter returning from such a trip 1,000,000 tons would have to start out to provide mass for speed control," Dr. Campbell said.

He explained his paper had arisen from an alleged recently-made statement by an astronomer that "the possibility of travelling to the earth's satellite in a rocket does not seem so remote now as the realization of the television dream did less than a century ago, considering the scientific principles involved."

The Queen's Paradox

The return of the parol which has been prophesied won new approval when it was learned that Queen Elizabeth had one made especially for her trip to America. This paradox, it is said to match one of her full-length garden party dresses and has a cane handle studded with rubies and sapphires. The cane was presented to the Queen by an Indian prince.

Science now knows everything except how a woman can keep on sweeping up more dirt when no more is brought in.

A Growing Industry

Cultivation Of Soyabean In Canada Becoming More Important

During the past few years the soyabean has been finding a place in Canadian industry and its cultivation is to-day an established factor in Canadian farming. The most important products of vegetable oil seeds are oils and meals, which in turn become raw materials for many useful commodities.

To-day, Canada is to a great extent dependent on foreign sources of supply for vegetable oils and meals. About \$15,000,000 leaves this country annually for vegetable oil-seed products which could very well be retained here to benefit Canadian agriculturists. Both the federal and provincial governments have for some time been acclimatizing native grown soyabeans and many varieties are now available and suitable for localized soil conditions.

It has been definitely proved that Canada can produce soyabeans in commercial quantities. In fact the soyabean crop last year in Pelee Island, Ont., alone was valued at more than \$35,000.

Radio Affects Homework

Offers Too Many Distractions Opinion Of Australia's Teachers

The Australian Press Union says Victorian and New South Wales education authorities are concerned at the effect of radio on homework. A New South Wales officer questions whether the home now has a suitable atmosphere for homework because many parents wish to listen.

Victorian teachers are using this as one argument for a general reduction in homework. They say that the distractions at home are such that secondary school children cannot possibly do all the lessons set.

A severe, first-rank earthquake occurs about every 18 days, usually under the ocean.

Collecting From Spain

Italy Will Accept War Materials In Payment For Services

Italy is preparing to collect war debts from Nationalist Spain by accepting Spanish materials valuable in munitions making, a reliable informant said.

The total owed by General Francisco Franco for aid to the Spanish Nationalist cause is said to be approximately 10,000,000,000 lire, (about \$500,000,000). This does not represent cash advances but airplanes, guns, munitions and other supplies.

Italy is said especially to want iron ore in return.

Italian plans are to exploit the ore reserves with Italian technicians, and possibly laborers, and to transport the ore in Italian ships.

An Italian-Spanish combine already has been set up to take care of Spain's mercury output. Since Italy and Spain are the main mercury-producing countries, the firm will control a great part of the world's mercury.

Self-respect governs morality; respect for others controls behavior.

LISTEN

— TO —

C. J. R. C.

EVERY THURSDAY

8.05 P. M.

Industrial Payrolls

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STRAIT GATE

By RUTH COMFORT MITCHELL

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CHAPTER XI.—Continued

"Oh, let's take a little ride!" They were shooting skyward again. "Why don't you come up sometime?" She levelled off and headed for the hills.

Sarah Lynn took pains to speak pleasantly, casually. "Kit, this has been great fun, and I'll bear witness that you're a wonder, but I really must be getting back. My brother's waiting and I have a hundred things to do before we leave." She held the ship doggedly to its course. "Say, listen, I'd be doing you a big favor if I never flew you back to your friend. You take it from me; they're all heels. I could write a book about 'em, babe. All alike from that ace of yours to the dirty deuce I drew!"

Sarah Lynn achieved a laugh. "But just the same, I must be getting home, Kit." She was fighting a swiftly growing anxiety, her eyes on the instrument panel, her ears listening earnestly to the motor. There was something about it she didn't like, an alien sound.

They were flying low over the mountains, now.

"Remember that night in Fresno, when the fireman bated you out like a sick of mail?"

"I do, Kitty, and how kind you were to me! I'll never forget it. I've never stopped being grateful, and I've always hoped I could do something for you, sometime." She forced herself to speak steadily.

"Well, you squared it all right when you happened with me, just now, showing those bumps you had confidence—" she broke off, frowning.

Stark terror laid hold of Sarah Lynn. "Kit, what's the matter? Let me fly her! Here, let me! Kit, what's wrong?"

"Just everything, that's all," the stunt flyer said, his voice raspy and shrill. "Just everything in the world! Well, what do we care, babe! Stand by for a crash!"

CHAPTER XII.

Kitty Medill crawled slowly and painfully out of the wreckage. Her clothing was grotesquely torn and blood ran brightly from cuts on her face and body. She limped unsteadily to a large flat rock at a little dis-

How Women in Their 40's Can Attract Men

Here's good advice for a woman during her change (usually from 38 to 42), who feels she's lost her appeal to men, who worries about lost flexibility, loss of pep, dizziness, upset nerves and moody spells. Just get more from 8 to 16, deep and you need a reliable "WOMAN'S" tonic like Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women. It helps Nature build up physical resistance, thus helps give more vitality to enjoy life and assist coming jittery nerves and slow digestion symptoms that often accompany change of life. Pinkham's is WELL WORTH trying.

tance and sat down, her hands over her eyes, shaking, whimpering, cursing.

"She kept herself resolutely blindfolded," it's just a lousy dream," she told herself. "Just a nightmare, like when you eat something awful. Pretty soon I'll wake up." She pressed her hands tighter over her eyes. "I won't look. I'm not going to look till I'm sure I'm awake. Just a lousy dream. I never look like that, I never—". She was on her feet, reeling back to the remnants of her plane.

She screamed when she saw what she was looking for. Sarah Lynn was pinned to the ground, face downward, one hand flung clear, an olive-skinned, sun-tanned hand, delicately muscular and thin with faintly pink nails. In the midst of breakage and tragedy that hand looked normal and comfortable and unworried.

"You're not dead!" the flier addressed her harshly. "You're not dead. I won't—let you—be dead, do you hear?"

Sarah Lynn did not hear. Kitty Medill began to weep wildly. She got down to her knees and touched the hand. "I told you you weren't dead!" she triumphed. "Now all I got to do is drag you out." She began a slow and thorough investigation. The weight resting on Sarah Lynn's back was utterly impossible for her to move even the fraction of an inch, and it held her like a vise from her shoulders to her hips. One arm was under her; the other, her legs, her head, were free of encumbrance. Well, that's all to the good," Kit continued to talk to her. "All I got to do is find something I can use to pry that junk loose so you can wriggle out."

She stood erect and walked unsteadily away. They were on a ledge in a canyon with mountain crests all about them. One, higher than the rest, she thought must be Mount Unnukum, named in the Indian days. There were no trees. She stood on a rock to look. There was absolutely nothing which she could use as a lever to pry the load off Sarah Lynn. She walked back to the smashed ship and took stock. Exploration discovered her flask half full of whiskey, matches, four sandwiches in a tin box. She set her treasures together on a flat stone and turned at a sound. Sarah Lynn was moaning. Kitty Medill ran to her. "Hello, babe! Okeh?"

"Kit?" a faint whisper came. "Yeah. Kit's right here!" "My... back... Could you lift...?" Kit swallowed hard. "Well, you see, kid, it's pretty heavy. I can't quite cut the mustard, alone. But they'll be along, now, most any time, and we'll have you out before you know it!"

"All... right...," another sighing whisper answered. "Sure we will. They were watching us, all those birds at the field. They know the course I took, and when we don't show up, they'll be out after us." She thought Sarah Lynn was asleep.

The whisper came again, "Kit—" "Right here, babe!" "My back... Couldn't you lift it... a little?" She would try, she told her. She did try, frantically, futilely, straining until she was crimson and gasping. "See?" Can't make the grade. But just as soon as the boys get here and they'll bring tools and everything—"

Her passenger did not appear to be listening. After an interval she said, "Water..."

The stunt flyer managed a very good laugh. "Well, that's the joker. I don't have any on board, and I'd sent go barging around looking for a spring and get lost in the dark. But I'll tell you what I have got!" She retrieved the flask.

"No more water round here than you'd find in a speak, but a lil' swig of this'll do you more good anyway!" She crawled as close as possible to Sarah Lynn, slid an arm beneath her head, managed to lift it a few inches and held the liquor flask to her lips, but she coughed and choked. "Well, for Pete's sake, don't waste it! Well, anyway, I'm going to put my handkerchief under your face; keep it off the dirt." She smoothed the square of soiled pink linen and spread it beneath the bruised cheek. "I betcher that feels better!" She stood up and looked down at her for a long moment. "It's just your back that's hurt, babe. Arms and legs, though, might be a good idea to move your legs once in a while, you know, exercise 'em. Try it, will you?" Sarah Lynn was motionless.

"Go on, kid! Just to please me? Move your legs!"

Sarah Lynn said, "Are you sure... my legs... are there? I don't think I have... any legs."

"All right," Kit said after a pause. "Let it go. Probably better to just lay still and rest, anyhow, till they come for you."

"Why, I'll bet they're tumbling out to bury already, planes and people on horseback and Boy Scouts and

everything. Don't you fret. I got you into this jam and I'll get you out of it. Sure; the posse's out now, I'll bet, to rescue you and to string me up. Well, see if I care!"

She sat down as near to her as she could get and took hold of the one free hand. Dusk filled the canyon. "Gee, it gets dark fast up here. Like dropping a curtain, or switching off a light. Well, that's all right; sooner it's night the sooner I'll be morning. Just don't you fret yourself, babe. You hear me? Don't you worry."

"I won't..." the whisper answered.

A bird, somewhere above them, began a plaintive call which consisted of small, sad notes dropped down in groups of four, over and over.

"Oh, cut that out, will you?" Kitty Medill demanded. "We heard you the first time."

When it was completely dark a cold wind came up, and the canyon was to be countless queer and disturbing night noises. She could identify the howling of coyotes but they seemed to be a comfortable distance away. It was the fluttering, the creeping and crawling close by which filled her with sick terror. Occasionally she struck a precious match to look at Sarah Lynn, and twice she was able to break off bits of a sandwich and get her to swallow, but what she wanted was water. Kit wanted it herself.

"Wouldn't that stay you?" she thought. "Me—craving water?" When she found it was useless to try to make Sarah Lynn talk she put her head down on her knees and slept in broken snatches. Good idea for both of them to get their rest; the Big Swede would be after them by daybreak, and after them was right; two ways.

The world was bright with morning light long before the sun made its way into their canyon.

Kit yawned and stretched and got stiffly to her feet. It was crisp and cold and quiet and the sky was serenely blue. Sarah Lynn seemed to be talking to herself.

"Well, good morning!" Kit said raggedly, "if that's what you call it. But it's got the night beat a million miles anyhow, and—listen! Listen! Planes!" She began to dance up and down, to cry and to laugh. "Babe! Don't you hear 'em? Gee—there they are! Planes—flying over—she waved and screamed wildly, but the ships passed over and were gone, though they could still hear them. Sarah Lynn's voice said hoarsely, "Buzzards... buzzards... Didn't you know... we were... dead?" "Say, listen, we're not dead and we're not going to be dead! I tell you they're on the job, looking for us! It won't be long, now!"

(To Be Continued)

Easy To Understand

Reason The King And Queen Have Won All Canada

Their Majesties have been infinitely more effective in winning public affection and arousing an immense popular enthusiasm than even the most optimistic lover of royalty could have anticipated. It is the simple plain truth which will be realized only by those who actually witnessed the scenes accompanying their welcome that the ardor of our greetings frequently required the emotional relief of tears. At all times it was a pitch of enthusiasm which has never been equaled in this country since its foundation.

The causes are not far to seek. It would be impossible to imagine a more appealing and yet in the highest sense satisfying combination than that presented by the almost wistful modesty of the King and unmistakably genuine desire of the Queen to leave nothing undone that could possibly please and gratify the humblest Canadian who had come out to welcome her husband and herself. Never for a moment did either of them spare themselves. Ever did they leave the common touch which enabled them to understand as by intuition just what the plain people, who were cheering them at the top of their voices, would want them to do.—Montreal Star.

Reason For Objection

Queen Mary's dislike of dry growing on a wall is not an objection to the creeper itself; she thinks that it harbors germs and insects which eventually get into a house, says a writer in the London Daily Sketch. The 200-year-old ivy which covered the north wall of Friary Court, St. James's Palace, until removed recently, was often commented on by Queen Mary.

After having driven over 50,000 miles in four years eight months without mishap, Mr. S. G. Robson, an accountant, of Dollis Hill, London, had to take a driving test. He failed.

SHE WAS A VICTIM OF HEADACHES

Kruschen Got at the Cause

This woman's headaches were of the gripping kind that reduce the sufferer to something like helplessness. She tried tablets. She tried poisons. All without avail. Only Kruschen could help her.

"I used to get very bad headaches," she writes. "No tablets or pills of any kind could relieve them. One morning, casually, I tried Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water. I continued taking it; but I have not had one of those awful headaches since. Kruschen suits me better than anything else. I find it very good."

(Mrs.) L.A.W. Headaches can nearly always be traced to sluggishness of the kidneys, liver and intestines, and to the unappetizing retention in the system of stagnating waste material which poisons the blood. The numerous salts in Kruschen stimulate the internal organs to healthy, regular action so that no clogging waste is allowed to collect. Your inside is kept clean and serene. And that is how Kruschen Salts brings quick and lasting relief from headaches.

Have Their Instructions

Jewish Refugees In Australia Told To Speak English

"Do not try to teach the cows German," they would rather be milked in English."

This injunction is prominently posted over the entrance to the dairy of Chelsea Park, a 30-acre property in the hills near Sydney, Australia, which has been purchased by a company formed by the Australian Jewish Welfare Society to train Jewish refugee emigrants as small farmers, fruit and poultry raisers and domestic workers.

Another prominent notice enjoins trainees to "sing or laugh in any language you like, but ONLY SPEAK ENGLISH." The trainees, especially the younger ones, are very enthusiastic about learning their new tongue.

Primarily the farm is for training married couples before they are sent to jobs. Those with capital are given further experience with farmers before they invest in small farms of their own.

Large sums of money have been given towards this farm scheme by Jewish communities, both in Australia and in other parts of the world. The society is definitely opposed to any form of ghetto settlement and insists that the Jewish migrants which it helps shall apply for naturalization at the earliest possible opportunity.

SELECTED RECIPES

WELSH RAREBIT

6 Shredded Wheat Biscuits
3 cups hot milk
1 cup flour
1 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon paprika
1/2 teaspoon dry mustard
1/2 pound grated nippy cheese
Worcestershire sauce
2 egg yolks

Bring milk to scald in upper pan of double boiler. Combine flour very thoroughly with salt, paprika and mustard. Blend smoothly with a little additional cold milk. Slowly stir in the hot milk. Return to double boiler and stir and cook until mixture has thickened smoothly and no raw flavor of flour remains. Add cheese and Worcestershire sauce and stir slowly into the beaten egg yolks. Return to double boiler and stir until cheese has melted and mixture has thickened. Serve at once on Shredded Wheat Biscuits—which have been heated in a moderate oven, 375 degrees F., for 10 minutes—allow two halves to each person—serves six.

BLANC MANGE

2 cups hot milk
4 tablespoons Benson's or Canada Corn Starch
1/2 cup sugar
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 cup cold milk
1/2 teaspoon vanilla
Scald two cups starch in a double boiler. Mix Corn Starch, sugar and salt with cold milk. Add slowly to hot milk, stirring constantly until thick. Cover and cook for 15 minutes, stirring occasionally. Remove from heat; add flavoring; pour into moistened moulds and chill. Serve with jam, jelly, canned or raw fruit, or Crown Brand Corn Syrup.

New Type Of Matches

Are Perfumed To Do Away With Smell Of Sulphur

Most of us dislike the rank smell of sulphur that rises when we strike a match. You will be glad, therefore, to hear about a new match, which not only does away with the unpleasant odor, but gives off a scent that perfumes the whole room. The secret is that the shank of the match is perfumed, and the ignition releases the scent. Now if someone will invent a way of perfuming the exhaust from motor cars, we'll walk in a veritable garden of roses.—New Ideas.

Compared with only 30,000 motor vehicles, there are 400,000 registered bicycles in Copenhagen, Denmark, which has a population of 850,000.

The King's Airplane

New All-Metal Flamingo Ordered From Toronto Firm

The British air ministry have announced the De Havilland Aircraft Co. are to supply a Flamingo, all-metal airplane to the King's flight. This plane, representatives of the aircraft company's Toronto office said, will be used by His Majesty and the royal household.

This plane will be identical in all major respects to the type now being produced at Hatfield, England, for world airline operations. A considerable number of these planes are being provided to the Royal Air Force.

Weighing 7½ tons, the Flamingo cruises at 210 miles per hour. It can carry 10 passengers and a crew of three over a 1,250-mile range. Two Bristol Perseus engines have 890 horsepower.

Holds World's Record

Products Of South African Farm

Number 572 Different Kinds That his farm holds the world record for the number of products grown or manufactured on the spot, was claimed by P. J. Van Dyck as he exhibited at the agricultural show in Worcester, South Africa, and was publicly complimented by the Minister of Agriculture.

He displayed 572 different kinds of produce from his acres and could not find room for an additional 40. The varieties ranged from 35 kinds of firewood and beans to the skins of game and snakes, harness, wooden farm implements shaped from specially hard woods, olives, walnuts, wheat, corn, lucerne, wine, grapes, fruit and preserves.

Van Dyck maintains that his farm is almost self-supporting.

San Bernardino mission at Awatobol on the Painted Desert in Hopiland was the first building erected by civilized man in Arizona. Ancient pueblo ruins still stand on the site.

Yes, Sir—
BEE HIVE Syrup
Is my morning cereal sweetener.

TRY IT TOMORROW

To Compete With Clippers

Italy Will Bid For Trans-Atlantic Passenger Travel

Aviation sources disclosed that Italy is preparing to bid for trans-Atlantic passenger travel with a four-motored, forty-passenger monoplane which has been completed at Trieste and is awaiting installation of motors. The new ship, designed to rival America's big Clipper planes, is technically described as a Cant Z512. Its top speed will be about 310 miles an hour and cruising speed 250 miles. It will carry a load of 30 tons.

Railways of Australia will heretofore not give pennies in change when tickets are purchased, and passengers protest that this is an increase in fares.

HERE'S LASTING BEAUTY AND Safety

WITH GYPROC fireproof WALLS AND CEILINGS

GYPROC is the ideal material for walls and ceilings. Just consider these features:

- FIREPROOF—Protects life and property all the time;
- PERMANENT—Will not crack, warp, shrink or swell.
- INVISIBLE JOINTS—No ugly seams or unnecessary panel strips.
- EASY TO CLEAN—Smooth, dust-free surfaces.
- VARIETY IN DECORATION—any type you prefer, and you can change it as often as you please.

Only GYPROC has all these features. Insist on the genuine—identify it by the Green Stripe on the edge of every board.

GYPROC is available in every city, town and village in Canada. See your local dealer in Lumber and Builders' Supplies, or mail the coupon below for free booklet.

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City.....Prov.....CIGAR
Gypsum, Lime and Alabastine, Canada, Limited
VANCOUVER, CALGARY, WINNIPEG, TORONTO, MONTREAL



CHINOOK UNITED CHURCH

Sunday School 10:45 a. m.
Mr. J. Charyk, M. A. Supt.
Church Service 11:45 a. m.
A cordial invitation is extended to all to share the fellowship and inspiration of these services.

Rev. H. A. Whaley
Youngstown
Minister

RESTAURANT

Meals at all hours

All Kinds Tobacco
and Cigarettes

SOFT DRINKS and
Confectionary

Ice Cream

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See E. Robinson

For

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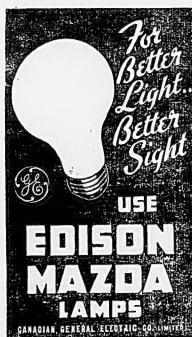
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TRUCKING

Any Kind

Satisfaction

Guaranteed



FRIDAY, SATURDAY & MONDAY SPECIALS

Brentwood Peas	3 tin	.32c
Aylmer Choice Sweet Corn	3 "	.35c
Choice Tomatoes	3 "	.39c
Mixed Pickles	per bottle	.28c
Choice California Prunes	40-50 3lbs.	.32c
" " Apricots	3 "	.73c
" " Raisins	3 "	.47c

New Gillette Safety Razor with 3 Blades .49c

Strychnine, Gopher Poison, Nose Nets, Gasoline, Oils & Greases

BANNER HARDWARE AND GROCERIES

Good Business At Chinook Garage

Cooley Bros., our local Ford Dealers have made the following deliveries of cars and trucks during the last month:

Ray Pettit - New Ford 2 ton truck.

Peter Spaasen - New Ford Light Delivery.

Mr. Bickell - New Ford Coupe

James Cameron - Used Ford V8 Sedan.

D. E. Bell - Used Coupe.

Chas. Dougherty - Used Sedan.

Dr. Holt of Oyen was a Chinook visitor on Thursday.

Youngstown News

Mr. N. B. James "Social Credit" M. L. A. for Acadia, a patient in hospital where he was operated on Recently, is "doing nicely", hospital authorities said today. He has been a patient for about ten days in the Edmonton Hospital.

We hope for his speedy recovery.

We are advised that Rev. H. A. Whaley started for Chinook for service last Sunday morning but had to turn back on account of the roads being so bad.

Rev. A. A. Lytle, Field Secretary of the Southern Alberta auxiliary of the British and Foreign Bible Society, will present the work of the Bible Society at the morning service Sunday, June 18th, at Chinook.

A number from Chinook attended the Sports and Dance at Youngstown last Wednesday.

Chinook Has Another Soaking Rain

Last Saturday at about midnight rain started lasting until Sunday, when it cleared up and in the evening it began to rain again, lasting off and on up to the present, and is still dark and cloudy. With the last two late rains the ground is perfectly soaked.



That cheery person you hear every morning at nine-fifteen, and who greets you with "Good Morning Neighbors" is that wielder of the whole show was stopped unpen (Publicity Department) and voice, Frank Fleming. For almost a year-and-a-half, now he has been entertaining and advising his many, many "Good Morning Neighbor" friends, with hints to the "Lovely Lady", his Musical Recipes", and his novel "Penny Stretchers".

Perhaps the highlight of the whole half hour is the "Musical Recipe". It is a novel way of giving a receipt, and yet it keeps the show going at top pitch all the way. Each ingredient is represented musically, giving time to copy the receipt without the pause which makes you wonder if you shouldn't phone the station to see if it is still on the air. As far as cooking is concerned, Frank claims to know nothing about it, but you should see him wave a meat griddle and coffee pot on a weiner roast or picnic.

When it comes to the "Penny Stretchers", Mr. Fleming adds some of his own, as well as giving those in the script they really are timely, and save money for that show or holiday... or at least give a chance for 'hubby' to get something different on the weekly menu. Naturally in a year and a half on the air, certain interesting incidents have occurred. Once, the program was going nicely when a naughty breeze blew Frank's script right off the stand in front of him, and he had to ad-lib for a full minute before a thoughtful member of the cast picked it up for him. Another time a vocalist got a little absent minded, and the introduction was played twice before the artist realized that the time had come! Since all radio programs are timed to

the second, emcee F. E. F. had a worried few minutes trying to find a place to "cut". Again, in the middle of a musical selection, there was a sound like a pistol shot. For a moment the people at the station thought Frank had met a sad end, but it was only the snapping of an "E" string on a music-ian's violin. Somewhat of a precedent was set, when the whole show was stopped unpen (Publicity Department) placed and tuned.

The program is proving more popular day by day, and as one neighbor tells another neighbor: "Be sure to hear, Good Morning Neighbor!"

Football players have been known to lose 30 pounds in a single game.

Cobras spread their hoods by means of a set of movable ribs near their heads.

DEPT. OF AGRICULTURE DIRECTS PLACING OF URBAN BOYS UNDER Y. T. SCHEME

Under the Dominion-Provincial Youth Training Scheme, the Department of Agriculture directs the placing of urban boys, between the ages of 18 and 30, in various forms of agricultural work. These boys are placed where there is a reasonable opportunity of their securing a business for themselves. Among the projects in which the boys secure positions are the following: fur farming, beekeeping, market gardening, creameries and poultry farms.

There are about 100 boys in training at the present time and additional positions are open, particularly on fur farms, beekeeping and market gardens. The scheme provides for training for a period of 12 months, during which the boy receives a small monthly allowance from the joint governments, as well as board and room from the trainer. As far as possible, the Department endeavors to place boys where they may continue for the second year on a wage basis, and ultimately obtain a place of their own.

Those interested in this type of work are invited to interview Mr. W. J. Elliott, Youth Training Officer, Parliament Buildings, from whom full information may be obtained.

Chinook Hotel

Try Our Meals

GOOD ROOMS

at reasonable price

Your patronage will be appreciated.

BIG DANCE

SATURDAY, JUNE 17th.

CHINOOK ORCHESTRA